

Sugita felt that the scene in front of him was even worse than the matter at hand.

He got up and walked to the door. He looked out at the vast space in front of him, but his heart was still stuffy and he didn't know how to choose.

Should he take a side?

Whose side should he take?

Should he choose the Chief, or the currently more aggressive Prince?

Meanwhile.

At the Prince's residence.

As part of the royal family, the Prince's standing in the palace was high.

He wasn't just of high standing within the royal family, but was also one of the founders of the Yamaguchi Syndicate. The syndicate had gotten this far today because of the sheer amount of contribution he had made.

The Prince took his seat and had an arrogant look on his face. Several Warriors protected him from all sides and didn't allow anyone to come close.

He looked down at the person seated in the

lower area and calmly scoffed.

“Are the Jimmys here to seek justice from me?”
The Prince didn’t bother being polite.

His men had infiltrated Jimmy’s cruise and killed several people on board. Now that someone from the Jimmys was here, they were obviously here to make trouble for him.

“Your Highness, don’t put it like that.” Jimmy sat there and laughed as he replied respectfully, “Those who died were a bunch of people who deserved to. The Jimmys didn’t lose anybody, so we don’t have any feud with you.”

He looked at the Prince and nodded slightly. “My father has sent me here to see if there’s a chance for the Jimmys to work together with you, so that we can help each other.”

The smile on Jimmy’s face was filled with respect and sincerity, and didn’t look fake at all.

Even the best actor in the world might not be able to achieve this.

“Work together?” The Prince turned to glance at him. “And what do you have to offer?”

Jimmy smiled and didn’t say anything. He just glanced at Fang Yin next to him.

What did he have?

He had Fang Yin!

With this terrifying highly skilled fighter, he didn't need anything else.

"I want you to work with us and hand over the woman from the Salo family." Fang Yin went straight to the point and didn't bother with any niceties. He never cared for such things.

"What did you say?" The prince's voice turned cold and murderous. Nobody had ever dared to speak to him like this!

The Warriors around him also had icy stares in their eyes as they glared at Fang Yin.

Their eyes had remained on Fang Yin ever since he stepped into this room and had never left Fang Yin.

"I said, if you hand that woman over, I could spare your life!" Fang Yin narrowed his eyes and the murderous air emanating from his body intensified as well. The iciness in his eyes could practically freeze the air around them.

"How dare you!" the Prince roared angrily and slammed a palm on the table. In an instant, a man appeared behind Fang Yin like a ghost, and a knife appeared out of nowhere and was placed on Fang Yin's throat!

PFFT!

Blood flew everywhere.

But the one who died was the man behind Fang Yin. The knife was stabbed right into his own heart and he fell backwards with a thud.

Fang Yin remained seated in his chair as he dusted his hands off and the murderous air around him became heavier.

“The Japanese Warriors are a bunch of lowly fighters and you dare to make an attempt on my life?”

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

Just as he said that, several more men appeared suddenly and icy cold katana blades came towards him from all directions.

Fang Yin didn't even move. Just as those men were approaching him, he raised an arm and white powder was scattered on them. The men immediately started howling once they were covered in the white powder.

“AHH!”

“My eyes! My eyes!”

“Help! Help!”

In an instant, all their eyeballs had been corroded by the white powder, and after some howls, they all fell dead on the floor.

The Prince’s face paled and the Warriors around him immediately drew their swords and got ready to fight.



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Fang Yin remained in his chair as he looked up at the Prince.

Those Japanese Warriors were not poorly skilled and were actually at grandmaster level, but that was no match for Fang Yin.

“I won’t repeat my words. You make a choice,” said Fang Yin calmly. “Follow what I said and everyone will be fine. Otherwise, you’ll end up like them.”

He pointed at the men with corroded faces lying dead on the floor.

The Prince’s pupils constricted, but there wasn’t much change in his expression.

He had gone through a lot in life and he had seen such things happen before.

“Who are you?” He looked at Fang Yin and didn’t think the Jimmys had such a terrifying fighter working for them.

“I’m an elder of the Fang clan, one of the eight reclusive clans of China!” replied Fang Yin proudly.

Even though the Fang clan was now under Fang Qiu’s control, his identity as an elder of the Fang clan would never change.

Even if Fang Qiu saw him and wanted to kill

him, he still had to respectfully greet him as Second Elder!

The expression on the Prince's face changed when he heard this.

He had heard of the reclusive clans of Mount Zhongnan in China. But he didn't expect these fighters who had removed themselves from the world would be involved in the fights between Third World powers.

"I'm really surprised. Someone from a reclusive clan is part of this now."

The Prince's tone of voice had a tinge of sarcasm as well.

These reclusive clans were supposed to be removed from the world and didn't care for material things like wealth and status anymore. They were supposed to be after higher things and went after intangible goals. They weren't supposed to be like Fang Yin.

"Your men can't handle me at all." Fang Yin went straight to the point, "Are you agreeable or not?"

The Prince frowned and glanced at his bodyguard. The Warrior shook his head to mean that they couldn't deal with Fang Yin right now.

Before they were fully aware of Fang Yin's capabilities, they weren't confident of fighting him.

"Am I able to say no?" The Prince smiled coldly. "You've already placed a knife against my throat."

"Oh forget it. It's just giving you a portion of the spoils, so that's no big deal."

He looked at Jimmy who had remained silent all this while and looked like he was gloating over the Prince's misfortune.

"It's not like it's the Jimmys' first attempt to become one of the top powers of the Third World."

"Your Highness is right in saying that. The Jimmys will not miss this chance, and with Mr Fang Yin helping us, we definitely can't miss the chance," said Jimmy with a smile. "So we're considered partners now?"

The Prince nodded.

He could only nod right now.

"That woman..."

"She's in the Yamaguchi Syndicate Black Jail now," said the Prince. "But I can't get to her myself either."

Jimmy frowned and so did Fang Yin. They both felt that the Prince was joking with them.

“The Chief of the Yamaguchi Syndicate and I both want to offer this woman as a sacrifice, but we’ve had disagreements on certain issues and we can’t convince the other party. But for the time being, he’s the chief of the syndicate, so he’s the one in control.”

The Prince narrowed his eyes and looked at Fang Yin. “If you want this woman, then it’s a mistake to look for me. You have to look for him.”

Jimmy and Fang Yin exchanged glances. They knew that what the Prince was saying wasn’t true.

But it wasn’t a lie either.

“The headquarters of the Yamaguchi Syndicate is very heavily guarded, and it’s not just guarded by a bunch of Japanese Warriors. So even though you’re very highly skilled, I don’t think you stand a chance.”

Yamaguchi Syndicate was a major Third World power, so how could it be easy for someone to infiltrate their headquarters and take someone away?

It was impossible just thinking about it.

Of course Fang Yin understood that. He nearly got caught back when he was going through Ko San's estate back then.



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The world was now filled with high tech gadgets and devices, so there were many things Fang Yin had never seen before, and the threat of guns and other such weapons was still very real to him.

“But...” The Prince laughed when he saw that both of them weren’t saying anything. “I can think of a way to send both of you in.”

He couldn’t get the woman out, but it was possible to send Fang Yin in and leave him to his own devices.

After all, even if Fang Yin perished in there, it would have nothing to do with him. It just showed that Fang Yin wasn’t capable enough.

He looked at Fang Yin and said calmly, “I’m just not sure if you dare to do this or not.”

Fang Yin knew that he was just a tool to people like the Prince, even though his martial arts level was extremely high.

The Prince just wanted to make use of him now.

Everyone was just trying to make use of each other to see whose value was higher.

“As long as I can go in, then that woman is mine,” Fang Yin scoffed.

“Deal!” The Prince stood up. “I hope that we can have a pleasant time working together, and we’ll all get what we want at the end.”

He looked at Jimmy and Fang Yin, and it was impossible to tell what the look in his deep eyes meant.

Working together was really just making use of each other. They would only work with the person who could offer them the most benefit and could get the work done. As for whether they could reach a win-win situation, that was something that was considered right at the end.

The Prince watched as Jimmy and Fang Yin left the room.

“Your Highness, this fellow is very powerful and hard to control,” said the Warrior next to him. “He is at least at advanced grandmaster level, so it’s not easy to kill him.”

They could defend themselves against such a highly skilled fighter, but it was too difficult to kill him.

And once such a highly skilled fighter escaped, they would continue to live in a nightmare after that.

“It doesn’t matter, we’re all just taking what we need. They’ll consider carefully about whether

there's any significance in killing me or not," said the Prince flatly. "But we can start on the other things. It's not a bad thing for them to become our weapon."

Back at the Yamaguchi Syndicate shrine in Tokyo.

Sugita looked up at the sky and his tilted profile looked rather depressed.

He really didn't want to watch Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen act all mushy with one another anymore.

It was so unbearable.

DOONG!

All of a sudden, the main door of the shrine was pushed open and several staff fell to the floor.

"You can't go in! Mr Sugita has guests!"

"Move aside!" The intruder pushed the staff aside and couldn't be bothered with them. "You can't bear the consequences of delaying the Prince's matters!"

He scoffed and sauntered in aggressively.

"The Seventh Guard of the Prince greets Mr Sugita!"

The Seventh Guard walked over to Sugita at the entrance and bowed.

Sugita frowned and was a little unhappy.

How could this man simply barge into his private quarters like this?

Was the Prince going to be so aggressive now? He wasn't giving Sugita much of a choice like that.

"Why are you here?" snapped Sugita nastily. "Is my shrine a place where you can barge in anytime you like?"

"Mr Sugita," the Seventh Guard wasn't afraid and glanced at Sugita. Sugita noticed that tinge of disdain on his face. "I have orders from the Prince to invite you back to his place of residence."

"I'm not free." Sugita didn't hesitate at all.

What sort of invitation was this?

"It's not about whether you're free or not, Mr Sugita." After the Seventh Guard said this, the men with him immediately surrounded Sugita.

"The Prince wants to see you, so you have to make time for him, regardless of whether you're free or not."

Sugita's expression immediately turned nasty and he was furious. This wasn't an invitation at all.

This was a threat.

"He's not free," came a voice from behind Sugita. Jiang Ning walked out slowly and said calmly, "He has to entertain me, so all of you, get lost."



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Jiang Ning didn't bother being polite. He looked at this Seventh Guard of the Prince and didn't even bother having a look of disdain on his face.

"Who are you?" The Seventh Guard looked at Jiang Ning and his expression darkened.

Nobody ever dared to talk like this to him!

"Who are you to him?" But instead of looking at the Seventh Guard, Jiang Ning turned to ask Sugita this question instead.

Sugita was very displeased.

The Seventh Guard had come here to threaten him, and had no regard for him!

"Humph, I'm his father!" snarled Sugita angrily as he glared at the Seventh Guard.

"Oh," Jiang Ning turned back to look at the Seventh Guard. "That makes me your grandfather."

"How dare you!"

The Seventh Guard was furious when he heard these words and immediately withdrew his katana from its sheath. The bright and shiny blade of the sword immediately gleamed coldly.

He raised his arm and immediately brought it down on Jiang Ning without hesitation or even a word in advance.

SWOOSH!

The sharp blade came down fiercely but didn't strike anything.

The Seventh Guard narrowed his eyes. Where did Jiang Ning go?

But before he could find Jiang Ning, a violent wind came towards him and crashed heavily into his chest.

BAM!

He suddenly felt like his bones had been broken in several places!

"AHH!" He gave a howl as he flew right out, rolled a few times on the floor and spewed a mouthful of blood out.

His face instantly paled as he looked warily at Jiang Ning.

This man was very formidable!

"Kill him!"

The other men with him immediately ran towards Jiang Ning when they saw this

happen.

But in just a few seconds...

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

A few more people were now lying on the floor. But this time, they didn't even get the chance to howl. Jiang Ning hit them so hard that they lost consciousness immediately.

"You...who on earth are you?!" The Seventh Guard gritted his teeth and said maliciously, "Do you know who I am?!"

Jiang Ning dug his ears and glanced at him.

He didn't like being threatened. But of course, this fellow was of no threat if he was only at this sort of standard.

"If I get harassed by flies the next time I come to your place, then you're the one at fault," said Jiang Ning to Sugita as he ignored the Seventh Guard. "I'm just here to eat and I have to go through something that ruins my mood. Tsk."

Sugita's face immediately reddened in fury.

"Men!"

He suddenly gave a loud roar and murder filled the air.

More than ten armed men came dashing out and pulled out their katanas.

“Mr Sugita, what are you trying to do?!”

The Seventh Guard got a shock. These were Sugita’s bodyguards!

“Break this dog’s legs and throw him out of the shrine!” Sugita didn’t even bother looking at him.

If Jiang Ning wasn’t happy, then he might very well tear this shrine apart.

Jiang Ning had come for a meal and even brought his wife along, so that was showing Sugita favor. But these assholes hadn’t just bullied him, but also disrupted Jiang Ning’s meal. They deserved to die!

CRAACK!

CRAACK!

Before the Seventh Guard could say anything, both of his legs were broken on the spot.

His screams were bloodcurdling.

The other men who had fainted couldn’t

escape this either. Their legs were also broken while they were still unconscious, and were all thrown out of the shrine like a bunch of dead dogs.

Who cared if they were sent by the Prince?

Even the gods should not be so rude!

“I’m so sorry,” Sugita turned to look at Lin Yuzhen and bowed slightly. “Your mood has been affected during your meal, and that’s my fault.”

He was very unhappy. He was especially unhappy, in fact.

“It’s alright,” Lin Yuzhen remained polite.

But she knew that Sugita was really angry this time.

In the past, the Prince and the Chief would try to get him on their side, but they always treated him with respect.

What was that earlier?!



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These men had barged in to threaten Sugita!

Even though the Prince was an important man, Sugita's identity was special and he wasn't an ordinary man either.

Besides, they had even offended Jiang Ning. Jiang Ning was a distinguished guest to Sugita, and was more important than these people!

"They're not trying to persuade you anymore." Jiang Ning looked at Sugita. "This is forcing you to make a decision, and you have already chosen."

The Prince's intentions were very clear. If Sugita didn't give in to him, then he would have to take action. So he pressed down hard on Sugita and forced Sugita to make a decision.

Once Sugita chose the Chief's side, the Prince wasn't going to let Sugita stay alive!

"These sons of a bitch! They've really gone too far!" growled Sugita angrily.

He just wanted to live his own life happily and didn't want to be part of these power struggles at all.

He didn't care about money or position. He had only taken his current position as the head of this shrine only because someone else had asked him to and he didn't have a choice back

then.

And now?

These assholes wanted to use the shrine for their own ends, so they were here to force him. Did they think he was an easy target?

“Have you reached a decision?” Jiang Ning looked at Sugita.

“I don’t have a choice. There’s nowhere else for me to go,” said Sugita helplessly.

Some of his men stood by the side and wanted to kick Sugita.

Many others were trying so hard to expand the sphere of influence and put in so much time and effort, and some didn’t even have the chance to try. But now, Sugita looked like he was in such a dilemma. All of them knew what Jiang Ning meant when he told Sugita to strike out on his own.

That meant that Sugita had to fight both the Chief and the Prince head on!

“What else can I do?” scoffed Sugita. “They’ve come riding on my shoulders and pissing and pooping all over my head. If I don’t respond, they’d think that I’m easy to bully!”

Jiang Ning looked at him and laughed.

If Sugita were easy to bully, he would have died back then.

Other people all thought that Sugita only cared about eating and drinking and leading a leisurely life without any desire for anything else, but Jiang Ning knew that he was just biding his time.

Sugita must have increased his sphere of influence in secret by quite a bit.

“I just want one thing. I want that woman to come out alive, because she’s useful to me. As for everything else, you do what’s needed. If you need me to help, let me know.”

Sugita burst out laughing when Jiang Ning said this.

He had been waiting for Jiang Ning to say this!

“Lend me some folks, I know you’ve got good fighters,” said Sugita. “I don’t care about the rest. I’ll help you get this woman out first, your matters are more important than mine.”

Jiang Ning nodded and immediately called Li Genhong to send Brother Gou and the wolves over.

Sugita didn’t hesitate and immediately took action.

When he wanted to remain quiet, he really kept silent. But once he wanted to take action, then he was going to turn the entire Yamaguchi Syndicate upside down!

Meanwhile.

Within the Prince's residence.

He looked at all his guards with broken legs and his expression was fairly nasty.

"He really said that?"

"That's right, Your Highness. That Sugita was really bold, and so was that friend of his. I said that I'm sent by you, but they actually dared to beat us..." whined the Seventh Guard miserably. "All of our legs were broken by them!"

They could never recover from these injuries of theirs, so they were going to be cripples for life.

The Prince stood up and narrowed his eyes. "Looks like he's made a decision."

Sugita was definitely going to stand on the Chief's side. If the Chief got control of the citizens and their opinions, then that was bad news for him.

"I can't let this fellow live anymore."



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This was the Prince's plan in the first place.

If Sugita understood the situation and took the Prince's side, then all of them could live together happily.

But if Sugita decided to be stupid, then he couldn't blame the Prince for being heartless.

"Dark Shadows, this mission is yours," said the Prince with narrowed eyes.

He was going to take control of the main shrine.

That was the only means by which ordinary citizens heard anything from the Yamaguchi Syndicate and understood anything about the syndicate. It was the only point of contact that the syndicate had with the people.

If he wanted his name to be known and to increase public support for himself, then this was a very important place to him.

But this Sugita didn't seem to know what was good for him.

The Prince already decided that since Sugita didn't know better, then he shall die and be replaced!

Even if he had to fight the Chief over this, the Prince didn't care.

Jimmy and that Fang Yin were now part of this attack, so he had received help from nowhere.

They were no threat. Even a highly skilled fighter like Fang Yin could forget about fighting a big shot like himself. Everyone was just making use of each other to get what they wanted. If Fang Yin dared to attack him, then the number of people the Prince was going to send after him would definitely kill Fang Yin!

At the same time.

At the entrance to the Yamaguchi Syndicate's headquarters.

Sugita brought Jiang Ning along and glanced at the man at the gate.

"I want to see the Chief."

"I'll let him know immediately."

Sugita put his hands behind his back and looked up with an unhappy face.

Since the Prince sent men to his shrine to force him to be on his side, then this news must have reached the Chief. He now wanted the Prince to think that he was on the Chief's side.

Nobody would have expected that a sedentary fellow like Sugita would actually want to strike out on his own.

Everyone thought that he was here to choose the Chief's team.

"Actually, I really don't want to be the boss," Sugita grumbled to Jiang Ning and sounded like he was very torn. "But sometimes I really have no choice, and I'm forced into this!"

Jiang Ning rolled his eyes.

Even if others didn't understand Sugita, Jiang Ning did, so he just didn't say anything.

This fellow was like Fei. The things they said could be complete opposites of what they felt inside, and it was difficult for most people to grasp.

"The Chief invites you to go in!" The guard came running back in no time. "Mr Sugita, the Chief only allows you to go in by yourself. This gentleman here..."

He looked at Jiang Ning.

"It's alright, I'll let him wait over there," Sugita pointed at one section of the wall outside the entrance. Jiang Ning didn't say anything and stood round the corner of the wall, and could be seen easily from afar.

Sugita walked into the headquarters and disappeared into the distance.

The guard at the entrance would look in Jiang Ning's direction from time to time. He could see the corner of Jiang Ning's clothes peeking out from around the corner, so after checking several times, he stopped bothering.

Jiang Ning stood there and calculated the time. Soon, he removed his outer coat and hung it on the wall, while he snuck into the headquarters like a little cat.

His hand grabbed the wall lightly and flew over it with no effort. It just took a small leap and a flip before he entered the headquarters.

Sugita was the one who chose this particular position. It was a blind corner of the closed circuit cameras, so it was difficult to catch anyone hiding here.

If Sugita hadn't made plans long ago, he wouldn't have known about this spot.

This fellow had been hiding his intentions for a long time.

Jiang Ning moved as quickly as lightning and disappeared in no time.

The headquarters were more heavily guarded on the inside. There were drones in place as well as several Japanese Warriors hiding in hidden corners to keep an eye on every corner of the place.

Right now, a figure was plastered on top of a pavilion like a lizard. Only his eyes would scan the people below and watch everything that was happening.



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Pak!

A small pebble flew and landed just below the man on the pavilion, making a crisp sound.

The Warrior on the pavilion glanced over, but ignored it when he saw that it was just a pebble.

Tak!

Another pebble flew over and knocked into the first one, creating another crisp sound.

The Warrior's expression changed slightly as he turned to look at where the pebble had come flying from.

Nobody was there.

Nobody dared to make trouble within the headquarters. He had been on guard in this place for three years now, and he had to go through this same dry and boring job every single day.

So when he saw these pebbles, he became interested instead. He glanced over to see which kid was so bored.

Tak!

Another one was thrown along and the Warrior turned again. But he didn't find anyone and he

couldn't tell where the pebbles were coming from either.

In just a few moments, at least seven or eight pebbles were on the ground below him.

The Warrior frowned, flipped and landed gently on the pebbles before turning to look again.

There was still nobody there!

"Huh?" He had a puzzled look that slowly became grim. His fingers immediately gripped his katana and his gaze was fierce now.

He was ready to fight anytime now!

BAM!

But a hand appeared from behind him and suddenly came down on his neck. He didn't even know who it was and just fainted as he rolled his eyes.

"These Warriors are still as stupid as before." Jiang Ning looked at the unconscious man on the ground. He had done this so many times and it always worked because these guards were so bored doing their job after so many years of doing the same thing.

They were so bored that even some pebbles would distract them, and by the time they noticed anything amiss, he was already very

close to them.

He stripped the Warrior of his clothes and changed into them, then flung the Warrior back onto the pavilion before heading for the Black Jail.

As the person in charge of the Black Jail, Nokaze knew how important that woman in the depths of the Black Jail was.

She was going to be the Yamaguchi Syndicate's hold over the Salo family at the negotiation table, and she was a chance for the Yamaguchi Syndicate to reach greater heights in the future.

As a result, he insisted on keeping watch over the jail personally and hadn't gone home in a long time now.

"Mr Nokaze, there's a letter from home," a subordinate came running in with a letter in hand and was extremely polite towards Nokaze.

Nokaze hadn't gone home in a long time, so his family would send letters to update him on the things happening at home.

He sat cross legged and took the letter as he frowned. It wasn't time for a letter to come yet, so why was one here now?

He was a very sensitive and suspicious sort of

character. Since a letter was here for him, he immediately tore it open to look.

“Master, while you were not at home, Madam had a secret meeting with another man...”

Nokaze immediately jumped up at the first sentence.

“What audacity!”

There was very little written in the letter and it seemed to be written in a hurry. A member of the family was probably afraid that someone might discover him and wrote this in a panic.

His wife had a secret meeting with another man? And it was with someone on the Prince’s side?

Nokaze’s face instantly reddened and his expression was livid.

He was out here putting his life on the line while his wife betrayed him like this?

“Where’s the one who sent this letter here?” roared Nokaze angrily as he exuded nothing but murder from his face. “Where is he?”

“He came and left very quickly, and seemed rather anxious. He said someone was running after him, and ran off.”

Nokaze was even surer of this now.

“I’m going home!”

He slammed the table and didn’t care anymore. Once he thought about how his own wife was being intimate with someone else, he felt like his lungs were about to burst!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Mr Nokaze!” His subordinate quickly called after him when he saw that Nokaze was leaving. “Aren’t you going to watch over the Black Jail anymore?”

“Who cares!” yelled Nokaze back angrily. Trouble was brewing at home, so he was in no mood to guard this place.

He didn’t care anymore.

Besides, this was within the Yamaguchi Syndicate’s headquarters and there were plenty of people keeping watch here. Even if he didn’t stay here, nothing would happen.

Nokaze ran off with some men and didn’t stay even a second longer.

He was afraid that if he took too long, he wouldn’t be able to catch them in the act.

Just after Nokaze left, that subordinate looked up. It was Jiang Ning!

He scoffed lightly. The Japanese were still very affected by such things and refused to tolerate infidelity.

The bigger problem was that this sort of thing happened to these people very easily, especially these Warriors who were seldom home.

Jiang Ning didn't waste any time and walked towards the Black Jail.

"State your business!" Someone blocked him at the entrance.

"I'm bringing food in." Jiang Ning had a plate of food in his hands and someone immediately inspected the food. After they found that there was nothing wrong with it, they let him through.

The Black Jail was an important part of the Yamaguchi Syndicate, so anyone who made it this far must have gone through a long series of checks.

The first major check was where Nokaze was, so everyone else after that didn't really pay close attention.

Jiang Ning walked in and looked around.

The Black Jail was split into two sections. One section was made up of real jail cells, and these were for people that the syndicate wanted to punish, so the conditions were very cruel.

The other section was for placing people under house arrest, so their living conditions were even better than five star hotels. There was plenty of food, drinks and other facilities, so there was nothing bad about the place except that it was cut off from the rest of the world.

Jiang Ning walked to the end of the Black Jail and all the lights were on. There was even music wafting out from inside.

There was only one room on this side, and the person inside was one of utmost importance.

“Open the door.” Jiang Ning didn’t ask about the room and just ordered the guards at the door to open the door with a calm voice, as if this was something he did all the time.

The two guards didn’t say anything and just opened the door to let Jiang Ning in.

DOONG DOONG DOONG.

Jiang Ning knocked the door gently. “Some snacks for you.”

The room door opened and a beautiful lady appeared before Jiang Ning. Her face was calm and she looked like she was already used to this life.

Lana Salo wasn’t afraid after being locked up here. She knew what the Yamaguchi Syndicate wanted with her, but they dared not do anything yet.

She had to wait for the response from her own clan to know her fate.

“I did not ask for any snacks,” she said directly

to Jiang Ning.

She was imprisoned here, but the syndicate met any of her demands except communication to the outside world.

“Someone sent them to you,” said Jiang Ning.
“Someone named Lance Salo.”

Lana’s eyes immediately narrowed as she looked warily at Jiang Ning.

“Who are you?”

“Someone has asked me to confirm if you’re still alive,” replied Jiang Ning. “You don’t have to ask too much, this is just a transaction.”

“Can you get me out of here?” Lana asked without hesitation.

She knew that this person must have been hired by Lance to save her.

“I can’t do that today.” Jiang Ning shook his head. The security outside was tight and while he could leave the place easily, it would be difficult for him to ensure the safety of a woman who couldn’t fight at all. “Wait for them to bring you out themselves.”

His aim today was just to confirm where Lana was and whether she was still alive.

There was no way he could just bring her away right now.

Jiang Ning wasn't that stupid.

He was very formidable, but if he was surrounded by thousands of men and was faced with firearms or even a bomb, then would he have to sacrifice his life to save her?

Besides Lin Yuzhen, nobody else in the world was worth that much effort from him.

"You..." Lana became a little angry as she looked at Jiang Ning's perfectly calm eyes. "You must be kidding!"

Wait for them to bring her out themselves?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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These people hadn't captured Lana just so that she could experience life in the Black Jail.

"Do you know why they've captured you?" asked Jiang Ning.

Lana looked at him and shook her head. "No, I don't."

"That's good enough."

Jiang Ning's reply was so strange and Lana didn't understand what he meant.

But before she could ask anymore, Jiang Ning took the empty plate and left, leaving Lana behind, angry and stomping her feet.

What did this fellow mean?

He asked if she knew why she had been captured?

Of course she knew why. But she wouldn't tell Jiang Ning because she didn't even know who Jiang Ning was, so she couldn't possibly say too much.

Besides...Jiang Ning didn't even treat her with the minimum amount of respect!

She was so charming, but Jiang Ning didn't even look her in the eye. His calm gaze made it seem like he was looking at a rock instead. Any

woman who was looked at like this would definitely get angry.

“Lance...is he in Tokyo already?” Lana scoffed and didn’t think about Jiang Ning anymore.

She wasn’t sure what reaction her clan would have. But she knew that someone in the family had revealed her whereabouts, otherwise the people from the Yamaguchi Syndicate wouldn’t have located her.

She knew that the Salo clan was no longer as united as it used to be. Someone was going to betray the clan, and she was a bargaining chip in this process.

“These damned fellows!” Lana was furious.

She only hoped that nothing would happen to Lance. Once he was in Tokyo, it meant that the Yamaguchi Syndicate called the shots. If he offended them, then the consequences would be very severe.

She looked up at Jiang Ning’s disappearing back view and felt somehow that there was something different about this man.

Who was he?

Meanwhile.

Inside the study of the Chief of the Yamaguchi

Syndicate, Sugita was sitting cross legged on the floor and bowed slightly as the Chief poured him tea.

“Mr Sugita, it’s so rare of you to come and visit me,” laughed the Chief of the Yamaguchi Syndicate, Kumada.

He had sent a lot of people to look for Sugita, but they never got to see him. He was surprised to see that Sugita had come looking for him instead.

“I should have come earlier,” said Sugita as he sipped his tea. “But I’m very busy at the shrine and I have to talk to the citizens often, so it’s really hard for me to find time. The Yamaguchi Syndicate has to put in a lot of effort to get the support of the public after all.”

“Mr Sugita, it’s been hard on you. I would like to thank you on behalf of the 30,000 members of the Yamaguchi Syndicate!”

Kumada picked up his cup and Sugita quickly picked his up as well.

“This is just what I ought to be doing, so it’s not hard at all. Thank you so much, Chief.”

The two of them drank the tea and was done with all the niceties, so it was time to get back to the topic for the day.

“The Prince went to look for you?”

“Yes, he did,” nodded Sugita. “He just sent his Seventh Guard to ask if I’m supporting him or supporting you.”

Kumada’s gaze changed. Sugita was very direct about this.

“So, how did you answer him?”

“I don’t support either side and I just want to remain as the head of the shrine and just do what I’m supposed to be doing. My job is to help the public get closer and support the syndicate.”

Kumada nodded. That was what everyone knew of Sugita.

He wasn’t ambitious and never liked being embroiled in politics. He just wanted to enjoy good food and a leisurely life.

“But the Prince didn’t give me the chance to choose,” laughed Sugita. “He said that if I don’t choose him, then I’m definitely choosing the Chief.”

Kumada laughed and shook his head. “The Prince is really too rude. He didn’t show you enough respect.”

“That’s why I’m here to choose the Chief,” said

Sugita.

Kumada's eyes lit up.

The Prince was really an idiot. Didn't he know Sugita well enough?

If he didn't force Sugita, then there was a chance that he could get Sugita's support. But if he pressed down hard on Sugita, then that was as good as pushing Sugita towards the Chief instead.

"Mr Sugita, are you serious?" Kumada poured Sugita another cup of tea.

"I am willing to contribute the little impact I have towards the Chief!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Hahaha! Excellent!” Kumada laughed loudly.

This was as good as a gift from the Prince himself.

Kumada had been keeping a close watch on Sugita, as well as the Prince. He heard the Prince sent men to the shrine, and knew that Sugita would definitely make a choice today.

But it was too bad that the Prince didn't understand Sugita at all. He didn't understand this man and he thought that threatening him would work?

If threatening Sugita worked, then Kumada would have used this tactic long ago.

Sugita was a character who didn't like to be part of others' power struggle, so it was best to respect that opinion of his.

And now, Sugita was on his side.

“I have always treated you with much respect, Mr Sugita,” said Kumada. “You have been in charge of the shrine for so many years and you have contributed greatly to the reputation of the Yamaguchi Syndicate such that the public accepts us, understand us and even supports us. This isn't something that any ordinary person can achieve.”

He sighed and spoke with such admiration in

his voice.

“That’s part of my job, so I ought to do my best,” said Sugita. “I believe the Yamaguchi Syndicate will see better days under the leadership of the Chief.”

“If you need me to do anything, I will definitely do my best to help.”

“Excellent! Excellent!” Kumada refilled Sugita’s cup. “I’ve just been waiting to hear you say these words.”

The two of them toasted each other again and Kumada was now in an excellent mood.

With Sugita on his side, he had control over the people, so it would be easy for him to get rid of the Prince now.

After all, the opinion and story that the people heard would be entirely within Sugita’s control.

“By the way, Mr Sugita, what do you think about the Salo family?”

“Are you talking about that woman?” Sugita asked in return.

“That’s right. That woman is very special and is pretty useful, but that’s not all to her.”

“You can decide on such matters. I’m just a

boor and I don't know such things," laughed Sugita. "I'm sure you know that I believe that women are trouble."

Kumada burst out laughing.

Sugita was really that sort of person.

He was never interested in women and nobody had ever heard Sugita being in a relationship with one before.

He never went to the brothels and just stayed in the shrine to keep his cats and fish, as well as do some gardening.

To most men, this man was very boring. But Kumada knew that such men were extremely difficult to control.

"Chief, I have other things to attend to, so I shall take my leave first. I've come here just to get three cups of tea from you." Sugita bowed low and was very respectful.

"I got it," said Kumada. "You're one of mine, so I won't let the Prince be rude to you, don't worry."

"Yes, Chief." Sugita didn't say anything else and got up to leave.

Kumada poured himself a cup of tea and narrowed his eyes. But he didn't hide the joy in his eyes.

It was a good thing to be in control of the main shrine of the syndicate.

But he wasn't so sure if he could actually control Sugita.

This was a man with no desires. Would he be afraid to die?

No, Sugita wouldn't be afraid to die. The last time the syndicate was in utter chaos, Sugita nearly died and Kumada knew about that. This man had gone through a near death experience, so he wouldn't be afraid.

But he was afraid of trouble. He was afraid that others would trouble him or that he would trouble others.

"He's a really interesting one." Kumada put down his teacup and rapped gently on his table. A black fog appeared behind him and a few men walked out from the fog.

"How's the situation on the Prince's side?"

"Someone went into the Prince's residence and he is a highly skilled fighter. I'm afraid it might affect the plan."

"A highly skilled fighter? Do you know who he is?"

Kumada frowned.

No wonder Sugita came looking for him. A highly skilled fighter had appeared on the Prince's side?

“He should be a Chinese martial artist from China, and he is pretty formidable, so the Prince's men weren't able to deal with him at all. Chief, please don't go out for the time being, we'll protect you here.”

Even his best bodyguards were so afraid of him?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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A Chinese martial artist...

Kumada narrowed his eyes. He immediately thought of what happened the last time the Yamaguchi Syndicate was in chaos.

If not for that incident, he wouldn't have become the Chief. It all started because one of the Warriors had casually killed off someone, attracting the attention of the guardian angel of that country to come and avenge this victim.

All these years, Kumada had given orders to never touch anyone from that country, so that he wouldn't incur the wrath of that terrifying person ever again.

"Watch the Prince carefully, I want real time updates."

"Yes, Chief!"

The men behind him disappeared.

Kumada's expression was rather grim. He knew how terrifying these Chinese martial artists could be.

He never wanted to incur the wrath of the Chinese!

"If they're involved in this matter, then things are going to get tricky."

Kumada frowned slightly and hoped that things weren't the way he imagined.

Sugita came out from the headquarters and Jiang Ning had been out there for a long time now. When he heard Sugita, he emerged from behind the corner.

"Goodbye, Mr Sugita," greeted the two men at the gate.

Sugita waved his hands about and didn't say anything as he left with Jiang Ning.

"Did you find her?" asked Sugita once they got into the car.

"She's still alive. She's not going to die."

"Aren't they going to offer her as a sacrifice?" asked Sugita.

"Do you know what this sacrifice means?" Jiang Ning turned to look at Sugita.

Sugita frowned slightly and nodded.

Of course he knew. This was a tradition in the Yamaguchi Syndicate for the last few centuries. They would always let a living person bleed as a sacrificial ceremony to the gods. This was meaningless to Sugita, and it was just a ritual the Chief went through in order to pray for protection.

It wasn't of much practical use and it was nothing but superstition.

"Are you saying they don't need her to die, but she has to...but why does she have to bleed?"

"Why are you asking so many questions?"
Jiang Ning rolled his eyes. "Just wait. Once the Salo family is here, we'll know why."

BAM!

Just after he finished saying this, the car suddenly shook violently and another car crashed into them from behind!

Sugita yelped loudly as he flew across the car and his wooden clogs went flying as well.

"Who the hell is it?!" he cursed loudly as he could barely control his own body movements. He turned to look and Jiang Ning had already pushed the door open.

"Damn it!"

Someone was here to assassinate him!

Sugita remained in the car and didn't care about his clogs. He looked up to see that several men in black had already surrounded the car and were coming for him. Their sinister and icy looking daggers could make one shudder!

But Sugita wasn't scared at all. He continued to curse at them and stared at these men in black as he picked up his clogs and slowly put them back on.

"You bloody bastards! How dare you come and assassinate me!" he roared angrily. "Since you prefer to die, then don't blame me for getting nasty!"

Then Sugita shouted loudly, "Papa! Kill them all!"

A shadow flashed past and he was much faster than all those men in black.

With just a few muffled sounds, those men in black were sent flying. While they were still in midair, the cracking sounds of bones breaking could be heard...

CRRAAACK! The sound was so crisp!

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

They all crashed heavily to the ground and couldn't even get a yelp out in time. They died on the spot!

Fresh blood dribbled from their lips and it was

mixed in with some bits of their internal organs.

Jiang Ning's fists had become so powerful that one punch of the Extreme Fist Technique could smash their internal organs instantly without any mercy.

Sugita clopped over in his wooden clogs to kick the men on the floor and scoffed coldly.

"This damned Prince! How dare he attack me! These are his Dark Shadow Warriors!"

Sugita's face was filled with disdain as he glanced at Jiang Ning. "If he knew that I had you with me, he wouldn't have sent these guys here to die."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Sugita was very angry.

He couldn't stand having others climb all over him and bullying him.

Most of the time, he would just take a step back and pretend that nothing happened, since living harmoniously and peaceably was the most important thing to him.

But Jiang Ning was with him now!

If he was still scared and compromised with this killing machine next to him, then he wouldn't just embarrass himself, but also embarrass Jiang Ning.

"I can't stand it anymore." He looked at Jiang Ning. "You're with me but he actually dared to send men to kill me. That's looking down on you!"

"He can kill me, but he can't look down on you!" yelled Sugita angrily with clenched fists.

They returned to the shrine and his men greeted him, but Sugita ignored them.

"MEN!" he bellowed. "All of you, come out now!"

More than ten men came rushing out with stern expressions on their faces. They had never seen Sugita so angry before.

“Mr Sugita!”

“Listen up, all of you,” said Sugita loudly. “Go to the best hotels of Tokyo and get their best chefs here. Each one of them has to cook their best dish!”

Everyone was stunned.

Sugita had come back with such a grim expression and called them together, but it wasn't to fight?

“Why are all of you still standing there?!” Sugita waved his hands. “Go now! I want to see a table filled with good food tonight!”

“Yes, Mr Sugita!”

All the men quickly set off.

Sugita took a deep breath and turned to Jiang Ning. He couldn't hide the excitement and anticipation in his eyes at all.

“They're here?”

Jiang Ning nodded.

Brother Gou and the wolves walked in from the side door.

They had just arrived from the warzone in the Middle East, Sugita could already feel difficulty

in his breathing from afar when he felt the murderous aura emanating from their bodies.

That intense and bloodied aura made him feel like he had just climbed out from a pile of dead bodies and it was suffocating.

The look in their eyes told Sugita that these people had really come back from killing others in a war, so they were no ordinary people.

When did Jiang Ning have such men working for him? They were simply terrifying.

“Big Boss!” the wolves greeted him in unison.

Jiang Ning nodded.

“How’s the situation over there?”

“Everything is good. We’ve successfully created a forbidden territory over there!” replied Brother Gou. “Fei is still there, he can guard them all by himself!”

He was hiding in the dark and went everywhere without even leaving a trace. Who would dare to make trouble for the Li family army?

That would be courting death!

Their heads would get blown up before they even got near.

Jiang Ning looked at all of them. After a month of training in the warzone, the wolves had all matured.

Being in the line of fire made one improve the fastest because it put one on the brink of dying every day. If one wasn't careful, one might lose his life, and this sort of mental state brought out the highest potential in people.

Jiang Ning could have thrown them into a war early on and use real life battles to train them, but he didn't.

That was because he didn't want to see anyone sacrifice his life.

Even though he knew that this road definitely led to death, regardless of who it was, including himself, but giving them the confidence of being able to survive was great.

The wolves stood up straight like soldiers waiting for inspection. They wanted to present their best side to Jiang Ning.

"Very good."

That was all Jiang Ning said.

But those two words were good enough!

The wolves felt their bodies tremble slightly in gratitude. They were glad that they hadn't

disappointed Jiang Ning's trust in them.

"Yes, Big Boss!" shouted the wolves in unison.

Jiang Ning turned to Sugita. "Now, I'll leave these guys with you."

It was Sugita's turn to become excited. His throat was dry and he could barely get any words out.

Sugita himself had fighters whom he had trained secretly just in case of emergencies. He even thought of showing them to Jiang Ning so that Jiang Ning might compliment him.

But after looking at the wolves, he suddenly wanted to send all his fighters home!

There was no way his fighters could compare to these men!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Regardless of manner, aggression or the terrifying murderous aura these men had, Sugita's men were miles away from the wolves.

"My brothers!" Sugita said excitedly. "We're all family! We're all brothers! I've already arranged for a good dinner to welcome all of you!"

"But before that, I need to sincerely ask all of you for help. Your brother here has been bullied!" Sugita beat his chest and looked so miserable.

"This is a small matter, so we can't let the Big Boss handle it, because that would be so embarrassing. But as long as my brothers are willing to support me, then I will not be afraid of anything!" The way he shouted really sounded like one of those motivational speakers.

Sugita was an expert at shouting words that could really brainwash people, and could easily control others' emotions.

But now, he was feeling really awkward.

The wolves remained expressionless and stood there as if they were a bunch of statues.

Sugita laughed twice and pumped his fist into the air in hope of getting the crowd going, but these men refused to move.

"Just go and have fun," said Jiang Ning as he

pointed to Sugita. "He'll lead the way."

"Yes, Big Boss!" replied the wolves in unison.

Sugita shook. So they were all just waiting for Jiang Ning to give the command!

Without the go ahead from Jiang Ning, they were all going to ignore him.

After Jiang Ning gave the command, Brother Gou turned to look at Sugita and so did the rest of the wolves. Sugita started feeling very warm from the stares and felt like he was getting cooked.

"Who bullied you?" asked Brother Gou.

"A tiny old man!" replied Sugita immediately.

"Bring us there!"

"Let's go!" Sugita jumped up as he pulled up his pants and ran out in his clogs.

So what if that tiny old man was the Prince?

Since he dared to attack Sugita, Sugita dared to overthrow him!

"Are we blowing things up?" asked Lin Yuzhen from behind.

She could sense that the aura around the

wolves had completely changed, and she could hardly believe it herself.

What did they have to go through in order to change so much?

She knew that the wolves had worked very hard for the sake of Lin Group and Donghai. They had practically put their lives into it.

“The bigger this matter becomes, the better,” replied Jiang Ning calmly.

At the Prince’s residence.

It was night time and all the lights were on.

After Jimmy came with Fang Yin, the Prince increased the level of security of his residence. Even though they were supposed to be working together, he didn’t think someone like Fang Yin was trustworthy at all.

He had to be careful.

“We’ve failed. We didn’t expect a highly skilled fighter to be with Sugita.”

It was impossible to hide this news from the Prince. Sugita had gone to pay the Chief a visit and had spent quite a bit of time in the Chief’s study.

The Prince found out about Sugita’s visit while

he was still inside, so he sent his men to assassinate him.

Since he couldn't get Sugita, then he had to destroy him to save him any trouble in the future.

"You useless things! So many of you couldn't kill one Sugita? You deserve to die!" spat the Prince. "Sugita must die!"

"Since I cannot use him, then we must kill him and make his shrine a wasteland!"

He couldn't allow Sugita to continue working for the Chief. His original intention was to control all of the Yamaguchi Syndicate, so how could he allow Sugita to work for the enemy?

Besides, Fang Yin would definitely make a move, so once the Chief was dead, the Yamaguchi Syndicate needed a leader. And who else would it be other than the Prince?

There were five or six Warriors in black kneeling before the Prince and they were all emanating a terrifying and murderous aura.

These were the best that the Prince had, and they were even more formidable than the Dark Shadow Warriors.

"Find Sugita and kill him!" shouted the Prince.

“Yes, Your Highness!” responded the Warriors in unison.

Immediately after they had said this.

BAM!

There was a loud blast as someone kicked the main door open.

“You old geezer, there’s no need to look for me! I’ve come here myself!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Sugita kept his hands behind his back as he clopped his way in on his wooden clogs. He turned his nose up and looked extremely arrogant.

“Who is it?!” shouted the Prince before realizing it was Sugita. He was surprised that Sugita actually dared to come here.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

A group of Warriors immediately surrounded Sugita, but he didn't even look at them.

He stared only at the Prince and looked like he was about to swallow him whole.

Brother Gou and the wolves were behind him. The terrifying aura from their bodies made the Prince narrow his eyes.

“Sugita, you actually dare to barge into my house!” scoffed the Prince coldly as he waved his hand. “Men!”

With that command, the main door was immediately shut fast.

Sugita looked back and grinned. “It's good that the doors are closed.”

He looked around him and saw all the Warriors on standby as they gripped their katanas tightly and kept their eyes on the wolves.

Even the best bodyguards by the Prince's side had especially grim looks on their faces.

These men were highly skilled fighters!

The Prince had sensed it immediately.

The feeling was the same as when Fang Yin came. Perhaps it was even more terrifying now.

The smell of blood in the air seemed to rush at him like ocean waves, making the Prince breathe more quickly than before.

"These people..." The Prince narrowed his eyes. "Did these people just walk out from a massacre?"

There was no actual blood on the wolves, but they gave off an air that made one feel both fearful and uncomfortable.

"Your Highness, you must be careful. These people...are not ordinary!" whispered the Warrior right next to him. "They might not be frightening by themselves, but when they're combined together...they're no weaker than that Fang Yin!"

Even though the Prince's residence had nearly a

hundred Warriors protecting it, they felt that once the wolves started fighting, they might not be able to bear the consequences.

The Warriors exchanged glances and had already given a signal to get more people.

Of course Sugita knew these signals.

But he didn't care!

"Your Highness, your men came to force me to take a stand and I just tolerated it," said Sugita as he stood where he was with his hands behind his back and looked like an elderly person. "You sent men to kill me, and I could tolerate that too."

"But you..." His face darkened. "My Big Boss was right by my side and you dare to make trouble?"

"Your Big Boss?" The Prince frowned.

He had never heard of this before. What Big Boss?

"I don't mind embarrassing myself!"

"I don't even mind dying!"

"But my Big Boss' mood cannot be affected!"

"My Big Boss' wife's mood must never be

affected!”

Sugita swung his fists like he was making a speech and pointed a finger at the Prince. “But you didn’t know what’s good for you!”

“My brothers!”

“Since our Big Boss and his wife became unhappy, then we are unhappy too!”

“I’m the first one to get angry!”

None of the wolves moved and they all behaved more like statues, making the scene rather awkward all of a sudden.

Sugita’s face reddened and he coughed lightly twice.

“HAHA!” The Prince could tell that the wolves didn’t listen to Sugita at all.

Where were these people from? Did Sugita fail to pay them sufficiently?

These people were certainly not going to work for Sugita.

“Sugita, you’ve chosen the wrong side, so you deserve to die.” The Prince took a step forward and his presence intensified. “Since you’ve sent yourself here to die, then forget about stepping out of here again!”

He shouted, "Kill him!"

The Warriors shouted angrily and ran towards Sugita and the wolves.

Sugita gulped when he saw this and started getting anxious when he noticed that the wolves weren't moving at all.

But before Sugita could say anything, Brother Gou's eyes suddenly seemed to shoot two rays of light out, and a deep and sinister intention to kill immediately gushed out from his body just as a Warrior came close to him!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Number Two, Number Three, Number Four, Number Five...all of them suddenly seemed to have come alive. Their huge eyes were suddenly filled with murder.

“ATTACK!” roared Brother Gou so loudly that Sugita felt like his eardrums were about to burst.

“Formation technique!” shouted the wolves as they got into position and swept the place like a sharp sword.

In an instant, they rushed into the crowd of Warriors, and their murderous moves surged across their opponents like the waves.

It drowned all the Warriors in their way.

BAM!

Brother Gou delivered a punch and the heavy force met with an oncoming Warrior. The Warrior went flying and his chest collapsed violently with a loud crack.

The terrifying impact broke his chest bone and several ribs.

What a terrifying amount of strength!

Sugita almost forgot to breathe.

He opened his eyes wide and didn't want to

blink at all. He watched the wolves fight like a pack of demons. They were vicious and violent at the same time.

One punch!

That was all it took to send a man flying!

Every move resulted in either broken arms or broken legs. They were out to kill and didn't show mercy.

These men had gone through real war, so they knew that even if they showed their opponents mercy, their opponents might not show them mercy.

Sugita watched as Warrior after Warrior was sent flying by the wolves, then crashed heavily on the floor and start howling in pain.

The howls never stopped, and in less than five minutes, all hundred Warriors were on the floor and howling and crying away.

Sugita's legs were trembling not out of fear, but out of excitement.

He had seen highly skilled fighters before, but someone as shocking as Jiang Ning was rare to come by. The wolves seemed to move as a whole, and they were one large and sharp sword!

They were really vicious!

The Prince was also terribly shocked.

There were a hundred Warriors or so earlier and they had all collapsed. Not a single one was left standing. The bodyguards next to him had even grimmer expressions on their faces and looked like they were faced with a formidable foe.

“Anybody else?” Brother Gou looked around and there was still blood dripping from his fists. He looked at the Prince and the Prince felt his heart shudder.

That stare...looked like the stare of a demon!

“Who else?” Sugita yelled out as well and pointed at the Prince. “You?”

The Prince’s expression was nasty. Sugita was pointing a finger at him but he didn’t dare to argue back.

“Sugita, you mean you dare to kill me?” he scoffed with disdain. “I’m the Prince that has control over the Yamaguchi Syndicate. If you dare to touch me, then you can forget about remaining in the syndicate!”

Sugita laughed.

“I don’t care.”

Brother Gou immediately made a move!

Number Five and Number Six also took action.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

At the same time, the Warriors by the Prince's side didn't hesitate. They drew their katanas and flew out as well.

The cold and gleaming katanas made it difficult for one's eyes to remain open. They purposely used the reflection of the blades to affect the vision of the wolves.

When he saw Brother Gou reach up to block his eyes, one of the Warriors scoffed coldly and ran even more quickly than before as he swung his katana across.

“Go to hell!”

His long blade came down in a beautiful arc and he was quick as lightning!

The katana was headed straight for Brother Gou's head. If the katana struck Brother Gou, he would be sliced into half.

But all of a sudden, two legs moved more

quickly than the Warrior's blade. They kicked out at the same time and seemed to move faster than lightning as they landed right on the Warrior's chest.

CRAAAACK!

The impact was followed by the sounds of cracking bones and that Warrior shrieked as he went flying, spewing a mouthful of blood as he flew.

BAM!

He crashed to the floor and died on the spot.

Number Five and Number Six walked out from behind Brother Gou on his left and right, like they were his bodyguards.

The three of them formed a formation. The one in the middle attacked while the two at the side defended.

Brother Gou put his hands down and stared at the Prince before staring at the other Warriors. That gaze sent chills down his spine.

"Who...who on earth are you people?" asked the Prince through gritted teeth.

He was very sure that Tokyo didn't have such highly skilled fighters around!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Brother Gou ignored him.

He couldn't be bothered to reply. The Prince had no right to know who he was or whose he was.

He turned to look at Sugita.

"What do you want him to do?"

"Apologize!" Sugita didn't hesitate at all. "Kneel down and apologize!"

"How dare you!" The Prince was furious.

How could Sugita say such a thing? Making him kneel down and apologize was even worse than killing him.

He was the Prince who controlled the Yamaguchi Syndicate and was part of the royal family, so he represented the monarchy of the country and couldn't possibly kneel before a commoner.

The Prince was furious and pointed a finger at Sugita. "Do you know what you're saying?"

"I'm the Prince! How dare you make me kneel?"

"Even the Prince..." Sugita narrowed his eyes. "... has to kneel!"

He was here to humiliate the Prince, and he

was going to use the worst possible way to do so.

Sugita snorted coldly and suddenly started laughing.

“You have no idea who you have offended.”

“He’s not someone you can afford to offend!”

The Prince’s expression paled and his body trembled from being too angry. He wanted to curse Sugita, but when he saw the wolves gather behind Brother Gou, he didn’t dare to say anything.

These people were too frightening.

“Your Highness...” His bodyguards were pale in the face too.

They couldn’t win this fight at all. If they rushed over now, they would definitely die.

And if they died, then the Prince was definitely going to die too.

“You mean you want me to kneel too?!” roared the Prince. “Kill them!”

He couldn’t stand it at all and gave the command immediately.

The guards ran out without hesitation. They

had to listen to the Prince's orders.

But in just a few moments...

The Prince's eyelids twitched as he watched his guards just flop about on the floor without even the energy to struggle.

His lips trembled. "You...you..."

The men from the Yamaguchi Syndicate were on their way and they were nearly here. Once they got here, all these people had to die!

But...were they going to be in time?

"Your Highness, just kneel," said Sugita. "Don't think that the Yamaguchi Syndicate will come and save you. You're not the boss of the syndicate yet, you know?"

The Prince immediately paled.

The Chief!

He must have done something without him knowing!

The Prince suddenly felt like he was about to faint. That Kumada wanted to kill him?

Just because they had a disagreement, Kumada was coming to kill him?

“Nobody wants to kill you,” said Sugita. “It’s very simple. Just kneel down and apologize. Your Highness, that’s not too much to ask of you, right?”

“Dream on!” roared the Prince angrily.

Making him kneel was worse than killing him!

CRAACK!

Before he could say anything else, Brother Gou suddenly appeared next to the Prince and kicked him in the back of his knees. The Prince yelped and immediately fell to his knees.

THUD!

The marble flooring resounded with a loud thud.

The Prince tried to get up, but Brother Gou kept a hand on his shoulder and he couldn’t move at all.

“You!”

The Prince was going mad soon.

Sugita didn’t care. He took his phone out and started snapping photos.

He even took photos from different angles, and even squatted on the floor just to get the best

angle and lighting so that the photos of the Prince kneeling would look even more perfect.

The Prince nearly vomited blood when he saw what Sugita was doing.

“Just kill me!” he roared angrily.

But Brother Gou kept him down and he couldn't move at all.

“I'm not going to kill you,” Sugita shook his head. “We have to use reason to convince others, and not just simply kill people.”

He looked at the photos he had taken and nodded satisfactorily.

These photos were more useful than death threats.

The royal family as most concerned about their reputation and their dignity. If the emperor saw these photos, the Prince could commit seppuku but never get rid of the humiliation he had brought to the royal family!



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The Prince would be hung on the royal family's hall of shame!

The Prince's face was as red as a pig's liver as he stared straight at Sugita.

If looks could kill, Sugita would have been sliced to pieces by now.

"You will regret this!" he gnashed his teeth.

"I don't know if I'd regret it or not," said Sugita. "But I'm very happy now. It feels great."

"Your Highness, if you still want to be that authoritative Prince within the royal family, then you'd better cooperate with me. I know you don't care if you die or not, but I'm sure you care about your image and reputation, right?"

This was the Prince's greatest weakness.

Sugita's gleeful face made the Prince even more livid, and he wished he could strangle Sugita right now.

But Brother Gou held him down and he couldn't move at all.

"You...all of you! You'll regret it! All of you will regret this!" He couldn't break free, so he could only start screaming threats.

But Sugita wasn't bothered and kept his phone

away.

“Brother Gou, let’s go. I don’t think the Prince intends to keep us here for dinner.”

After that, he sashayed out of the Prince’s residence. His wooden clogs sounded louder now than when he first walked in.

The Prince watched Sugita disappear into the distance, then looked at the howling Warriors on the floor. He slowly got up and massaged his nearly broken kneecaps as fury and humiliation overwhelmed his heart.

“Sugita!!” he roared. “I will make sure you regret how you treated me today!”

Sugita had photos of him kneeling, so if he publicized them via the shrine, his reputation would be ruined.

He wouldn’t be able to remain in the Yamaguchi Syndicate, and he would have disgraced the royal family.

He couldn’t bear the consequences of this at all!

Where was Sugita going with those photos?

The Prince was sure it was going to Kumada!

These two bastards were way too vicious!

A sinister and murderous look flashed in the Prince's eyes. He couldn't stand it anymore.

Sugita had to die!

Kumada had to die as well, otherwise, he was going to be the one who would end up dead instead.

"Your Highness..." The Prince's bodyguards knelt before the Prince in embarrassment and didn't even dare to look up at the Prince.

The Prince had been humiliated and they were unable to answer for it.

PFFT!

The Prince didn't bother saying anything to them. He pulled out a katana and lopped one of their heads right off.

Blood spurted everywhere.

"All of you deserve to die!" He angrily chopped off the heads of his bodyguards and didn't show any mercy at all.

These people deserved to die for failing to protect his dignity and reputation, and their lives were worthless to him now.

CLANG!

The Prince flung the katana away and looked around. His eyes were as cold as the moon in winter and sent chills down everyone's spine.

"Inform the royal guards that I want to use them," the Prince spoke calmly. But there was an intense fury and murder hiding within this calm voice. "The Yamaguchi Syndicate should be taken back by the royal family!"

That was his final goal.

He wanted to use a peaceful method to take it back from Kumada, but it looks like that wasn't necessary anymore.

"Anyone who tries to stop this shall be killed!"

He wanted to see those people he wanted dead to die before him and bleed to death!

The Prince clenched his fists tightly and his reddened eyes looked towards the headquarters of the Yamaguchi Syndicate. Even the air seemed to be affected and grew more oppressive.

At the same time.

News travelled quickly, and Kumada was keeping a close watch on the Prince's residence in the first place.

When he heard that Sugita had gone to turn the

place upside down and forced the Prince to kneel and even took photos of that, he couldn't help but clap and cheer.

“This bloody Prince! If these kneeling photos are circulated, then the royal family will lose all prestige! They want to take in the Yamaguchi Syndicate?”

“They can dream on!”



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Nobody knew better than Kumada about the reason why the Prince was making so much trouble for him.

The Yamaguchi Syndicate had always been the most powerful faction of Tokyo's illegal circles, but after so many years, they had become bigger and stronger, so the royal family was now wary of them.

If the royal family could take the syndicate under its wing, it would be able to soar to greater heights.

The syndicate would be able to gather more resources and wealth for the royal family, but Kumada didn't like that.

Since this was a matter concerning the illegal circles, then it should be run by the illegal circles according to their rules. Once the legal circle was involved, then more trouble would come their way.

It was one thing to be made use of by the royal family and to become their tool, but the problem was that once the syndicate lost its original character and everything else it stood for, it would become an easy target for other powers in the legal circles.

They would suddenly be faced with so many threats for nothing, and there was no benefit in doing such a thing. Even an idiot wouldn't allow

this to happen.

So when he saw that the Prince had offended Sugita and Sugita had fought back and even took photos, Kumada was really beside himself with joy.

“Men! Go and invite Mr Sugita over!”
commanded Kumada. “I want to have a drink with him to celebrate! HAHAHA!”

Sugita had chosen to stand on his side and had immediately gone to threaten the Prince. He was going to see if the Prince dared to do anything now!

His men acknowledged his orders and ran out.

Kumada waved his hand and those few figures appeared behind him again.

“I didn’t think that Sugita would have so many highly skilled fighters with him, and nobody knows where they came from. Chief, you have to be careful.”

Kumada kept a smile on his face, but there was a vicious glint in his eyes.

“Of course I have to be careful.”

“Sugita isn’t as simple as everyone thinks he is. We’ve all been fooled.”

If those fighters hadn't appeared with Sugita, then Kumada could only suspect this. But since Sugita even managed to push the Prince into a corner, then it meant that the power that Sugita actually commanded was not to be belittled.

If Sugita was pretending all along, then nothing about him could be believed anymore.

That included the whole idea that he had no desires and didn't care for fame and power.

"Things are getting more and more fun now. The Prince will surely take action again, but I'm not sure how he's going to do it. And that Chinese martial artist..." said Kumada. "I'm afraid he's already got his eye on me!"

He looked up and peered around him, because he kept feeling like a pair of eyes was looking at him. He had called his bodyguards out so as to scare this person in the darkness away.

Calling Sugita over was for this same reason.

It was true that Fang Yin had already infiltrated the headquarters and was hiding nearby.

He was looking for a chance. A most suitable chance!

Meanwhile.

Sugita was in the shrine and he was so excited

that he began dancing.

“Come, come! My brothers! Let me toast all of you!”

He happily threw his clogs aside and his footsteps creaked noisily on the wooden flooring. He picked up his cup with both hands and was simply too elated. “I’ll drink this one down! All of you, just drink anytime!”

The wolves did not hesitate and drank everything down in one gulp.

There was no such thing as anytime to them.

Sugita was even more excited now.

After watching the Prince kneel and how the wolves wiped out all his men, he felt so excited.

Now that the wolves had emptied their cups at one shot, that was showing him respect, so Sugita became even more excited. “Tonight, I want to make everyone feel welcome here, so please eat as much as you like!”

He had gotten more than ten famous chefs to cook their best dishes, so he had put in a lot of effort into entertaining his guests.

But the wolves continued to sit up straight and didn’t seem quite the same as before.

“Go ahead and eat.”

The wolves only started eating when Jiang Ning told them to.

During their time in the Middle East, they had gotten used to this. Even though they were of a higher status than Li Genhong, Li Genhong was the commander-in-chief of the Li family army, so that was the authority and position that Jiang Ning gave him.

So even the wolves listened entirely to Li Genhong. That was the rule!

“Big Boss, these guys are really amazing!” Sugita couldn’t help but give them a thumbs up. “With them around, there’s nothing to be afraid of anymore! We can go anywhere! We can wipe out anyone!”



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Jiang Ning glanced at Sugita.

“There’s always someone more powerful than you,” he said calmly. “Don’t become complacent.”

The second sentence was targeted at the wolves, even though he knew that it was impossible for the wolves to become arrogant.

The higher one went, the colder one would feel, and the more pressure one would feel with the clearer and clearer realization that there were just way too many strong fighters out there.

Even the man that Jiang Ning got to protect Lin Yuzhen in secret, Chen Huangtang, was at a level that the wolves couldn’t surpass within the next few years.

“Mr Sugita!”

Someone ran in from outside and whispered something to Sugita.

Sugita frowned.

“I’m not going,” he shook his head. “I’m drinking with my brothers, so I’m not free to drink with him. Tell him that.”

The Chief wanted to drink with him?

Sugita wasn’t interested.

Sugita had only pretended to be in his camp. Couldn't Kumada tell?

Now that he saw photos of the Prince kneeling, he was asking Sugita to drink with him? Sugita couldn't be bothered.

"The Chief's personal bodyguards came to pass this message, so if you don't go, it's not very nice."

Sugita frowned. "How many of them are out there?"

"More than ten!"

Sugita slammed the table and clenched his teeth. "He's really aggressive!"

He was about to go out and reprimand all of them but Jiang Ning held him back.

"Since he's invited you for a drink, then go ahead."

"But..."

Sugita didn't want to go not because he was afraid, but the wolves had come today and he ought to take care of them. He shouldn't leave halfway.

"They won't let themselves go hungry," said Jiang Ning. "I'll go with you."

When he heard that, Sugita's gaze instantly changed.

He could tell what Jiang Ning was driving at.

"My brothers, I'm really sorry but I have to attend to other matters and I don't have a choice. I'll have a drink with you guys next time! We'll drink till we drop!" Sugita bowed, then straightened himself out.

Jiang Ning got up. "Wifey, didn't you want updates on what's happening in the Middle East? You can just ask Gou and the rest, they'll tell you all about it."

Lin Yuzhen was really curious and had asked him all night.

"Sure, I'll do that," Lin Yuzhen smiled. "No need to worry about me."

With the wolves around here, Lin Yuzhen was definitely safe.

Jiang Ning walked out with Sugita, and Kumada's bodyguards were waiting.

They were relieved that Sugita had come out and was only accompanied by one person.

"Mr Sugita, this way please."

Sugita scoffed to express his displeasure, then

got into the car with Jiang Ning and headed for the headquarters.

He didn't know why Kumada was calling over at this hour, but he had sent more than ten of his best bodyguards to fetch him, and this was really very unpleasant.

He could smell a threat.

But of course, Sugita knew that he was nothing but a valuable tool in the eyes of the Prince and the Chief.

Even if they were polite to him, that was all fake.

In times of crisis, they would definitely abandon him!

"The more I think about it, the unhappier I become," grumbled Sugita as he turned to look at Jiang Ning. "I think it's better to strike out on my own."

Right now, he really felt that it was best to strike out on his own. Nobody would be able to control him nor threaten him, so he wouldn't be disrupted like this anymore.

Jiang Ning didn't say anything.

The car drove right into the headquarters and Sugita and Jiang Ning followed the

bodyguards.

Jiang Ning could sense that there were even more Warriors guarding the place than before.

Sugita had noticed it too, and his expression looked even nastier now.

Were these guards targeted at him?

Did Kumada intend to kill him tonight? Tsk!

“These people aren’t targeted at you.” Jiang Ning seemed to know what Sugita was thinking about. “There’s no need to use so many people on you.”

It was the truth, but Sugita felt a little sad when he heard this, as if he wasn’t worth much.

“You mean all this is for you?”



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It was true that it didn't take this many people to take Sugita down.

Any grandmaster level Warrior could hack him to pieces easily.

So since there were so many people...were they targeting Jiang Ning?

Sugita's expression grew grim and there was a murderous look in his eyes.

If that asshole Kumada dared to attack Jiang Ning, Sugita was going to make sure the entire Yamaguchi Syndicate perished, no matter what it took!

"Of course not," Jiang Ning shook his head. "Even an army is useless against me."

Sugita froze for a moment and realized that Jiang Ning was right.

Kumada had no idea who Jiang Ning was, and had no idea that the person who could turn the Yamaguchi Syndicate upside down was right here.

"Then who?" Sugita was puzzled.

Kumada was very confident and seldom prepared so many guards around him.

This was probably the first time he was doing

this in many years.

The Prince?

That was even more impossible. The Prince had fallen to his knees, so to Kumada, this man had fallen from grace and wasn't qualified to compete with him anymore.

"It's not important." Jiang Ning's words were simple and to the point.

Regardless of who Kumada was guarding against, it had nothing to do with their aim tonight.

Sugita took a deep breath. He knew that well.

He was here to throw a tantrum.

Kumada actually dared to threaten him. Kumada had called him a brother and was so polite to him just the day before, but now that the Prince had fallen to his knees, Kumada didn't think he was useful anymore?

DA DA DA...

Sugita clopped on in his wooden clogs as his long robe dragged across the floor and he folded his arms in front. He looked like such a gangster.

Jiang Ning had no idea how this fellow

managed to remain the head of the main shrine looking like this. He dressed the same way in front of the public as well, so it was hard to believe that anybody would trust this guy.

“I’m sorry, but only Mr Sugita is allowed inside,” said the guard at the door sternly as he stopped Jiang Ning.

“Oh? Then I’m not going in.”

Sugita turned to leave.

There were so many Warriors guarding the place tonight, and these were only the ones he could see. Who knew how many more were hiding in the darkness?

If Jiang Ning wasn’t allowed inside and Kumada wanted to kill him, then where was he going to run to?

He didn’t hesitate at all. The moment he heard that Jiang Ning couldn’t go in, he turned and wanted to leave.

“Mr Sugita, please wait!” The guard clearly didn’t expect Sugita to be so direct. “Please don’t make things difficult for me.”

“I’m not making things difficult for you. I’m just not going in. You can explain to the Chief yourself.”

Sugita scoffed and didn't even look at the guard.

The expression on the guard's face changed slightly.

"Mr Sugita, please wait here, I'll go in and let the Chief know first."

Sugita remained calm and just rolled his eyes at the guard. "No need. Let's go."

He walked in with Jiang Ning and disregarded the guard at the door. This fellow was just a guard outside the door and dared to be so rude to him? Did this fellow think he was an easy target?

Even if he didn't have this huge killing machine next to him, Sugita never had any regard for a door guard.

The door guard caught Sugita's disdainful expression and grit his teeth. He didn't dare to say anything, but a tinge of hatred flashed in his eyes.

Jiang Ning noticed all of this, but he didn't care.

If he stooped to the level of ants, then he would become a loser.

The two of them walked into the courtyard and could smell food from afar.

“Mr Sugita!” Kumada was seated cross legged in front of the food and didn’t stand up when he saw Sugita come in. He pointed to another seat and said, “Quickly come over and sit!”

His eyes fell upon Jiang Ning and felt that Jiang Ning seemed familiar, but he could place his finger on when he had seen this man before.

“And this is...?”

“This is my bodyguard,” replied Sugita directly.

He didn’t say that Jiang Ning was his Papa, otherwise it would scare Kumada. Everyone knew that Sugita didn’t have any surviving family members.

Kumada frowned slightly.

He didn’t expect someone else to come along.

But he didn’t show it outwardly.

“I see,” his voice grew slightly colder.



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